

FAVORS EXPANSION.

Dr. Talmage Discusses an Absorbing Theme.

Points Out the Way for the American People to Perform a Mighty Work—A Splendid Opportunity.

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Washington, June 4.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage steers clear of the political entanglements of our time and recommends that which will meet the approval of all who hope for the perpetuity of our republic and the welfare of other lands; text, Genesis 22:14: "Thou shalt spread abroad to the west and to the east."

Since the American-Spanish war is concluded and the United States ambassador is on the way to Madrid and the Spanish ambassador is on the way to Washington the people of our country are divided into expansionists and anti-expansionists. From a different standpoint from that usually taken I discuss this all-absorbing theme. I leave the political aspect of this subject to statesmen and warriors and pray Almighty God that they may be enabled to rightly settle the question whether the islands in controversy shall be finally annexed or held under protectorate, or resigned to themselves, while I call attention to the fact that a campaign of moral and religious expansion ought to be immediately opened on widest and grandest scale.

At the close of this war God has put into the hands of this country the key to the world's redemption. Heretofore the religious movement in pagan lands had to proceed the educational. After in China and India and the islands of the sea the missionaries have labored over 50 or 75 years the printing press and the secular school came in. Now to better advantage than ever before religious and secular enlightenment may go side by side, and so the work be accomplished in short time and more thoroughly. Starting with the fact that in Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippine islands at least three-fourths of the people can neither read nor write, what an opportunity for school and printing press! Within five years every man in those islands may be taught to read not only the Bible, but the Declaration of Independence and the constitution of the United States and the biography of George Washington and of Abraham Lincoln.

It seems to me that the government of the United States ought by vote of congress afford common schools and printing presses to those benighted regions. Our national legislature by one vote appropriated \$50,000,000 to give bread and medicine to Cuba. Why not by a similar generosity give \$50,000,000 for feeding and healing the minds and souls of those ignorant and benighted archipelagoes. In the name of God, I nominate a school for every neighborhood of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. As soon as the gavel falls at 12 o'clock of next December 4 on the table of senate and house of representatives and the roll has been called and the preliminaries observed let some member of our national legislature, with mind and soul and voice strong enough to be heard not only through those halls, but through Christendom, propose a measure for the mental and moral disenthralment of the islands in controversy.

What has made American civilization the highest civilization the world has ever seen? Next to the Bible and the church, schools, common schools, schools reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from British America to the Gulf of Mexico. Five years under such educational advantages and the whole subject that keeps our public men agitated, some of them to frothing at the mouth, will settle itself. Give those islands readers, spellers, arithmetics, histories, blackboards, maps, globes, etc. Let the state legislatures at their next meeting, some of them assembling in early autumn, take parts of those islands under their special educational patronage. What is needed is state and national action in this matter of schools.

Still further, here is a wide open door for Christianity. First of all, we have the attention of those people. The heathen nations are for the most part superstitious. They do not ask who we are. They have found out. They are now listening to what American civilization and our Christian religion have to say on any subject. Now is the time, while their ears and eyes are wide open, to tell them of the rescuing and salvific and inspiring power of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world. The steam printing press which secular education plants there may be used and will be used to print religious newspapers and tracts and sermons and nightly discussions of questions temporal and eternal.

Now, church of God, now all Christian philanthropists, is your opportunity. Nothing like it has occurred since Christ came. Perhaps there may be nothing like it until His second coming. Here is a definiteness of aim that is most helpful and inspiring. The millions of dollars given for the redemption of the world and the thousands of glorious missionaries who have as volunteers gone forth among barbaric nations, were given and enlisted under a great and immeasurable idea. But when they came to add to the great and immeasurable idea the idea of definiteness we will infinitely augment the work. More than 300,000,000 of heathen in China, and more than millions of heathen there can be guessed outside of those countries, sometimes stagger and confound and defeat our faith. But here in these islands of present controversy we can farm out the work among the churches, and in five years, under the blessing of God, not only the people for the right of suffrage, but prepare them for usefulness and

Heaven. The difference between the general idea of the world's evangelization and some particularized field of evangelization is the difference between the improvement of agriculture among all nations and the improvement of 75 acres put under one's special care and industry. By all means let the general work go on. But here is the specific field for religious concentration and development. This is not chimerical or impractical. I read this morning that the American Missionary association of the Congregational church has already begun the work at San Juan, Utuado and Alonito, and all denominations of Christians, in six months, will be in those island fields, and we will need with our prayers and contributions to cheer them on to take for God and righteousness those regions which our American navy has captured from Spanish piracy.

It has been estimated that this American-Spanish war cost us \$200,000,000. It would not cost half of that to proclaim and carry on and consummate a holy war that will rescue those archipelagoes from satanic domination. Who will volunteer? I beat the drum of a recruiting station. Who will enlist under the one standard, blood striped banner of Immanuel? Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines are stepping stones for the American Christianity to cross over and take the round world for God. We need a new evangelistic alliance organized for this one purpose. In all denominations there are those with large enough hearts and who have been thoroughly enough converted to join in such an advanced movement. Men who, putting aside all other differences of opinion, "believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son," and who would march shoulder to shoulder in such a Gospel campaign. The result would be that those islands, after a scene of gospelization, would assert themselves into denominations to suit themselves, and some would be sprinkled in holy baptism, and others would be immersed in those warm rivers, and some would worship in religious assemblage silent as the Quaker meeting house, and others would have as many jubilant ejaculations as a backwoods camp meeting, and some of those who preached would be gowned and surpliced, and others would stand in citizen's apparel or in their shirt sleeves preaching that Gospel which is to save the world.

Mark you well that statesmanship, however grand it is, and wise men of the world, however noble, cannot do more. Mere secular education does not moralize. Some of the most thoroughly educated men in all the world have been the worst men. Quicken a man's intellect, while at the same time you do not make his morals good, and you only augment his power for evil. Geography and mathematics and metaphysics and philosophy will never qualify a people to govern themselves. A corrupt printing press is worse than no printing press at all, but let loose an open Bible upon those islands and let the apostle's angel once fly over them and you will prepare them to become either colonies of the United States government, or, as I hope will be the case, independent republics.

God did not exhaust himself when he built this nation. Those islands will yet have their Thomas Jeffersons, qualified to write for them declarations of independence; and George Washingtons, capable of achieving their liberties; and Abraham Lincolns, strong enough to emancipate their serfdoms; and Longfellow and Bryants, capable of putting their hills and their rivers and their landscapes into poems; and their Danterios and Prescotts to make their histories; and their Irving to write their sketch books; and their Charles O'Connors and Rufus Choates to plead in their courtrooms; and their Daniel Websters and John G. Crittendens to move their senates.

The day cometh—hear it all ye who have no people for those islands of benighted and diseased filthiness—the day cometh when those regions will have a Christian civilization equal to that which this country now enjoys, while I hope by that time this country will be as superior to what it now is as to-day Washington and New York are better than Manila and Santiago. Christ has started for the conquest of the nations, and nothing on earth or in hell can stop it. The continents are rapidly rolling into His dominion, and why not those islands, which for the most part are only fragments broken off from continents, the interval lands having been sunk by earthquakes, allowing the ocean to take mastery over them? Each mother continent has around it a whole family of little continents. If the continents are being so rapidly evangelized, why not the islands? If America, why not Cuba and the Bahamas? If Asia, why not the Philippines and the Moluccas? If Europe, why not the Azores and the Orkneys? If Africa, why not Madagascar and St. Helena? The same power that broke them off the mainland can lift them into evangelization.

In the old book, which has become a new book by reason of modern discoveries, special attention is called to the islands. "Declare the Lord's praise in the islands," commands Isaiah. "Let the multitudes of the islands be glad thereof," says the Psalmist. "All the islands of the heathen shall worship Him," writes Zephaniah. "He shall turn His face to the islands," prophesies Daniel. "The inhabitants of the isles shall be astonished at thee," foretells Ezekiel. "Hear it and declare it to the islands afar off," exclaims Jeremiah. You see from this the islands are not to be neglected. Perhaps they are the Lord's favorites, as in households there is any favoritism at all it is for the weakest. The islands too small to take care of themselves have the eternal God to take care of them. Let nations look out how they tread on the islands, however small and weak, for they are omnipotently defended. They may not be able to march large armies or to send out navies to sweep the sea, but better than that, they have the chariots of Heaven on their side and the drawn swords of the Almighty. I have as much faith in the salvation of the smallest island of the Falklands, of the Canaries, of the Ladrões, of the Carolines, of the Fiji, of the Barbadoes, of the Cape Verde, of the Society Islands as I have in the salvation of America.

The continents themselves are only larger islands, and the world in which we live is only a still larger island, and the solar system is a group of islands, and the universe is an archipelago

studded with islands of worlds surrounded by the great ocean of infinitude and immensity. So you see when God planned the universe He diagrammed it into islands, and He will look after the interest of each of those islands, however small, and England and France and Germany and America must not treat the smallest and weakest island that comes under their sway any different from the way they treat the strongest nation of all the earth. God may chiefly deal with individuals in the next world, but He deals with nations only in this world, and when persistently a nation practices injustice against other people it is only a question of time when the offender will find his doom. The path of time is strewn with the carcasses of nations that because of their mistreatment of other nations perished. The higher such offending empires rise the harder will be their fall.

I believe the United States government will last as long as the world lasts. I believe the fires of the judgment day will leap on the domes of our state and national capitol while yet they are in their full power. I believe the last earthquake will put in its explosion under our national foundations while yet they stand firm. I believe the republican and democratic form of government will be the universal form of government for all nations when they have been evangelized, for then the nations will be capable of self-government and will have demanded and secured that right. It will be either that or a theocracy, which will be the direct government of Christ in His personal reign on earth, as many Bible students believe. Yet such jubilation expectation is founded not on the skill of human statesmanship or human legislation, but upon the belief that this nation will submit to Divine guidance, and obey the Divine law, and carry out its divinely imposed mission. But if we defy the God of nations our fate is fixed.

If our nation forgets its duty to other nations and practices injustice against other people, however insignificant, it will not take another Edward Gibbon 20 years and through four great volumes to tell the story of the decline and fall of American institutions. By so much as our opportunities have been greater than any nation that ever lived, and the mission to which she has been ordained is more stupendous than any bestowed by the Almighty upon any people, if we neglect our God and enact wickedness our overthrow will be quicker and more tremendous, and yonder capitol hill, with its architectural magnificence, will become a heap of gigantic ruins, to be visited by the people of other times and other nations, who will read in letters of crushed and crumbled marble that which David wrote many hundred years ago upon parchment: "The way of the wicked He turneth upside down."

We concluded a few days ago the annual decoration of northern and southern graves. Three years ago, in this season, in memorial sermon I proposed the twisting of two garlands, one to be put upon the grave of the northern soldier and the other to be put on the grave of the southern soldier, but this year we need three garlands, the third to be put upon the graves of those who fell in this American-Spanish conflict. The third garland needs to be quite as fragrant and as radiant as the other two. These last heroes braved more than bayonets; they braved the pestiferous breath of the tropics, whole battalions, whole regiments, whole brigades, whole armies of deathly malaria. They confronted those oppositions of the torrid climes which no sword can pierce, no agility climb, no swiftness flank, no torpedo explode, no courage conquer.

Under the awful charge of visible and invisible hosts about 6,000 men went down, some to instant death and others through lingering pangs in hospital. If in this third wreath you twist the crimson rose, suggestive of sanguinary sacrifice, and the white carnation, suggestive of glorious resurrection, put in also a few forget-me-nots, suggestive of remembrance, and a few pansy flowers, suggestive of the love that mourns the slain, and a few heliotropes, suggestive of the fragrance of their memory. Then let the night's dew put and tears into the blue eyes of the violets and all the soldiers' cemeteries be so many censers burning incense before the throne of that God who has been the friend of this nation from the grave of Lexington to the time of San Juan hill, from the guns of the United States warships Constitution and Constellation, at the beginning of the century, to the guns of the United States warships Olympia, Oregon, Brooklyn and other loaded thunders, at the close of this century.

Remember here and now that those brave boys opened up the way for a kind of expansion we all believe in. They swung open the gates for the speedy gospelization of islands stupid with the superstition of ages. They cleared the way for missionaries and Bibles. They set those islands free. Leaving to the United States government to decide what shall be the political destiny of those peoples, let us all join in a campaign of religious expansion, expansion of affection that can take all the world in, expansion of our theologies until none shall reject their broad invitation, expansion of hope that embraces eternity as well as time, expansion of effort that will not cease till the whole earth is saved and the time arrives when the prophecy shall be fulfilled and "they shall come from the north and the south and the east and the west and sit down in the kingdom of God, and the last shall be first, and the first shall be last."

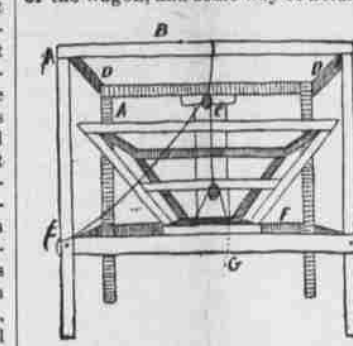
Week before last, in this capital of the nation, we set three nights on fire in celebration of naval and soldierly heroes, and there were rockets of fire, and spouting fountains of fire, and bombardments of fire, and ships of fire sunk in billows of fire, and those three nights were three garlands of fire; but now we are in softer and quieter mood, and the three garlands of to-day are woven of blossoms and corollas of all colors and all pungencies of aroma, and we bethink ourselves that this third garland was needed to chain together the northern garland of other decorative times to the southern garland of other decorative times. Floral chain of the north and south stand in complete brotherhood. Heroes of Vermont and Alabama, of Massachusetts and South Carolina, of Maine and Louisiana, shoulder to shoulder. May that alliance remain until the last oppression is extirpated from the earth and all nations stand in liberty with which Christ would make all people free.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

HANDLING HAY RACKS.

A Simple Contrivance Which Enables One Man to Do All the Necessary Work.

One of the hardest and most inconvenient operations about farm work is the lifting on and off of the hay rack from the wagon. The usual way of lifting over the wheels takes from two to four men, and then it is heavy lifting. This job can be easily and quickly performed by means of rope and pulleys, the rack being lifted up and the wagon run under, when it can be lowered into place, and vice versa. To do this it is necessary, of course, to have some convenient place for fastening the pulleys high enough to let the rack swing clear of the wagon, and some way of holding



HAY RACK LIFTER.

the rack up until wanted again. Timbers or props can be arranged for this. Where there is a driveway in a barn with room enough overhead, or an alleyway between a double corn-crib, a convenient place is at hand, and when the rack is not in use it will be housed from the weather. But for those who have no such place at their disposal, we give a sketch of a handy and cheap frame for the purpose.

Four posts are set in the ground in some convenient place, wide enough apart to allow the wagon and rack to be driven between them, the height of the posts varying with the kind of rack used. All that is necessary is to have them high enough to lift the rack well above the wheels. Across the tops of these posts (A, Fig. 1) bolt on two beams (B) to strengthen the frame and to serve as a fastening for the pulley block (C); fix it should be bolted on between the two sets of posts (D). If the posts are firmly set in the ground this will insure solidity, but if desired, more braces can be spiked on at the sides.

Then with an inch auger bore holes in the corner posts at (E) and get an iron pin from a foot to 15 inches in length to fit in these. A pole (F) strong enough to bear the weight of the rack and long enough to reach from one post to the other by resting on these pins, is secured for each end of the rack to rest on when in place. Rings are bolted in the rack at (G), into which a six-foot chain with a hook at either end, and a ring in the center, is attached. The pulley block (C) is attached to the beam above by a chain and hook, so as to be easily detached.

One man can handle a rack with ease. To put it on the wagon, he has only to back the running gears into place, hook the six-foot chain into the rings in the rack, hook the pulley block to the chain of the beam above, hook the end of the rope into the ring in the center of the six-foot chain, raise the end of the rack an inch or so, fastening the rope to hold it there. Then remove the pole (F) and lower that end of the rack into place on the wagon. The other end is let down in the same way, the whole operation consuming only a few minutes' time. The ropes, pulley and chain can be hung up in the barn out of the weather. It is not necessary to lift the rack high enough to drive the team under, as the wagon can be easily backed into position by hand, and when the rack is on the wagon and the poles (F) removed from the pins, there will be nothing to hinder driving into position for hoisting the rack. This device is a great convenience on a farm where hay racks are frequently in use. —J. L. Irwin, in Ohio Farmer.

THOUGHTS AND FACTS.

As the period of lactation advances the butter fat grows lighter in color, harder and the fat globules smaller.

Although it has been studied a great many years by our greatest scientists it is not definitely known how milk is formed in the udder.

There is more difference between individuals of the same breed than there is between different breeds of cows in the quality of milk they produce.

Butter fat is composed of about ten separate and distinct fats. It is the finest flavored, most easily decomposed and easiest digested of all fats.

As the period of lactation advances the percentage of fat increases, not only absolutely but also in relative proportion to the other solids of the milk.

The feeding of cottonseed meal tends to harden the fat in milk and consequently makes a harder butter than would be made if linseed meal were fed.

Some Philadelphia milkmen are producing such a high grade milk that they guarantee that it does not contain over a certain number of bacteria to the quart.

Billiard balls, backs of hair brushes and combs, etc., are made from skim-milk, and large quantities of this by-product are utilized now in the manufacture of paper.

According to one investigation a cow's milk is about one-seventh richer at the close of a period of lactation than at the beginning. —National Stockman.

New Jersey Still Leads.

New Jersey's good roads bill, appropriating \$150,000 for permanent stone roads, has passed the senate and will probably go through the house. This is \$50,000 more than the former annual appropriations, but every dollar of it is already spoken for. If the state should appropriate \$500,000 it would hardly more than meet the requests for state aid in the building of the stone roads already laid out and waiting for the state's share in the cost of their improvement. —Elizabeth (M. J.) Journal.

LONG ISLAND.

A marked peculiarity about New York, the empire state, is the fact that while it is the main entrepot of the United States and has more maritime trade and vessels of every size and description carrying flags of all nations constantly coming and going, its only seacoast is Long Island. This island, whose west end rests south of the city, extends one hundred and thirty-four miles to the eastward of Montauk Point, shutting off the ocean from New York's main land and a portion of New York's largest forming Long Island Sound, hence the state secures, instead of a very small portion of coast line, an aggregate of about two hundred and fifty miles, counting the ocean and Long Island Sound, and the beautiful bays at the east end of Long Island. The island itself is unique in many respects. Geologists tell us that it was formed by glacial action, and by the ocean. The South Shore is wonderfully attractive to all lovers of the ocean, its grandeur and its pleasures. For half its South Shore the island proper is protected from the Atlantic by a long beach line called Fire Island, which forms the Great South Bay, noted for its opportunities for yachting in safety and comfort to those who are not full fledged sailors, and furnishing still water bathing. The attractions for the fishermen are great. All kinds of fish abound, the gamey blue fish being perhaps the favorite. Blue Point, just west of Patchogue, is famous the world over, as it is the home of the Blue Point oyster. Little New York clamming is found in great profusion on both shores of the island, as are oysters of superior excellence. While the South Shore is particularly attractive on account of its beaches and ocean frontage, it is not a stretch of sand or absolutely level to its entire length. The Shinnecock Hills have long been of interest to scientists and artists. These furze clad knolls, with many picturesque, winding roads.

In many points one sees a marked resemblance to New England villages. Rows of magnificent elms and flowering trees of every description abound. Even Montauk Point itself, swept as it is by all the winds, is covered with verdure, and has, like other points, a number of fresh water lakes, one of them two and three-quarters miles long. These lakes, like Artist Lake, Lake Ronkonoma, West Lake, at Patchogue, Lake Success, near Hyde Park, are fed by streams coming in from the bottom. No inlet or outlet appears on the surface. Besides these lakes a number of beautiful streams flow across the island, and the fact that clear, cold water of great purity can be obtained anywhere on the island at no great depth has led scientists to declare that this water came from the mountains of New England. Analysis shows that the water is, in most cases, just the same as the mountain streams of Vermont and New Hampshire.

The North Shore of the island is high, the roads dipping up and down over the hills, and the heavy woods comprise all varieties of shade trees; elms, maple, locusts, walnut and sycamore grow in great perfection. Through the center of the island the entire length from Brooklyn to the east end run a line of wooded hills called the backbones. These hills slope away to either shore. The North Shore has many beautiful harbors well known to all yachtsmen, as they afford a safe port in any storm.

WHEN A MONKEY IS A DOG.

How Buckland, the Naturalist, Got Some Good Points on Animals.

A good story of an amusing altercation which once took place between Mr. Frank Buckland and a looking clerk is reviewed. The naturalist had been in France, and was returning via Southampton with an overcoat stuffed with specimens of all sorts of dogs and alive. Among them was a monkey which was domiciled in a large breast pocket. As Buckland was taking out of his pocket a dog, the monkey, who immediately thrust up his head and attracted the attention of the looking clerk, who immediately and very properly said: "You must have a ticket for that dog." "I have," said Buckland, indignantly, "it's a dog, it's a monkey."

"It's a dog," replied the clerk, and proceeded to show the whole animal, but without convincing the clerk, who insisted on five shillings for the dog ticket to London. Naturally nettled at this, Buckland plunged his hand into another pocket and produced a tortoise, and, laying it on the sill of the ticket window, said: "Perhaps you'll call that a dog too."

The clerk insisted the tortoise, "No," said he, "we make no charge for them—they're insects!" —Windsor Magazine.

Very Busy.

May and Edith are sisters, four and five years old respectively. May has been very naughty, and mamma had taken her over her knee to administer corporal punishment, when Edith suddenly pushed the door open and peeped in. Turning her chubby face as far round toward her sister as her peculiar position would admit, May said very gravely:

"Get out, Edie, don't you see I'm busy?"

It is needless to add that mamma granted a respite. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 4.
FLOUR—No. 2 red... 84 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2... 40 1/2
OATS—No. 2... 28 1/2
RICE—No. 2... 10 1/2
SUGAR—No. 2... 10 1/2
COFFEE—No. 2... 10 1/2
TEA—No. 2... 10 1/2
SPICES—No. 2... 10 1/2
HOPS—No. 2... 10 1/2
CLOVER—No. 2... 10 1/2
ALFALFA—No. 2... 10 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2... 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2... 40 1/2
OATS—No. 2... 28 1/2
RICE—No. 2... 10 1/2
SUGAR—No. 2... 10 1/2
COFFEE—No. 2... 10 1/2
TEA—No. 2... 10 1/2
SPICES—No. 2... 10 1/2
HOPS—No. 2... 10 1/2
CLOVER—No. 2... 10 1/2
ALFALFA—No. 2... 10 1/2

TOLEDO.

WHEAT—No. 2... 77 1/2
CORN—No. 2... 32 1/2
OATS—No. 2... 23 1/2
RICE—No. 2... 10 1/2
SUGAR—No. 2... 10 1/2
COFFEE—No. 2... 10 1/2
TEA—No. 2... 10 1/2
SPICES—No. 2... 10 1/2
HOPS—No. 2... 10 1/2
CLOVER—No. 2... 10 1/2
ALFALFA—No. 2... 10 1/2

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—No. 2... 77 1/2
CORN—No. 2... 32 1/2
OATS—No. 2... 23 1/2
RICE—No. 2... 10 1/2
SUGAR—No. 2... 10 1/2
COFFEE—No. 2... 10 1/2
TEA—No. 2... 10 1/2
SPICES—No. 2... 10 1/2
HOPS—No. 2... 10 1/2
CLOVER—No. 2... 10 1/2
ALFALFA—No. 2... 10 1/2

PITTSBURGH.

WHEAT—No. 2... 77 1/2
CORN—No. 2... 32 1/2
OATS—No. 2... 23 1/2
RICE—No. 2... 10 1/2
SUGAR—No. 2... 10 1/2
COFFEE—No. 2... 10 1/2
TEA—No. 2... 10 1/2
SPICES—No. 2... 10 1/2
HOPS—No. 2... 10 1/2
CLOVER—No. 2... 10 1/2
ALFALFA—No. 2... 10 1/2

Reliable Criterion.

Mrs. Newby—Oh, mother, I wish I'd never been born. George doesn't love me any more. It's as plain as daylight. How Mother—Why, how can you tell? "Well, I'm glad to know about it. All our expenditures. The first month we were married our living expenses amounted to \$104, the second month \$82, and last month just \$38. And George says we're going to do even better than that hereafter!" —N. Y. World.

Dewey Bought a Ticket.

When Commodore Dewey left Washington in November, 1897, to take command of the fleet in the Pacific Ocean, he did not ride on a pass or a half-rate ticket. Being a personal friend of S. B. Hege, General Agent of the Baltimore & Ohio passenger department in Washington, the now famous sea fighter bought two first-class tickets from Washington to San Francisco via the B. & O., Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific lines. Lieut. Dewey accompanied the admiral and they departed on November 27th.

Some time ago Manager of Passenger Traffic, O. H. Martin, of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, set out to collect the coupons of the ticket and only recently secured all of them. He has had the ticket, containing Dewey's signature, lithographed, and is issuing fac-simile souvenirs.

Evidence Against Him.

"I am proud to say," said the man with the loud voice, "that I have never made a serious mistake in my life." "But you are mistaken," said the mild-mannered man with the scholarly wig; "you have made one very serious mistake." "I'd like to know where you get your authority for saying so?" "Your declaration is evidence that you have never tried to see yourself as others see you." —Chicago Times-Herald.

"Big Four Girls"—New's Spanish-American War Panorama.

Contains 100 superb half-tone engravings, made from photographs taken by our Army and Navy photographers in actual service. Spanish and American Gun-boats, Cuba, Havana, Manila, Landscapes, Architecture, shows the manners and customs of the people of our islands. Pictures of our Heroes—Dewey, General Charles King (known as Capt. Charles King, the author), Wheeler, Hobson, Roosevelt, Sampson, Miles, Schley, Porter, Lee, Brooks, Carr, Cresswell, etc. Officers, Cavalry, Artillery, Infantry, Ships, Rifle-practice, Spanish Soldiers, Insurgents, Chickamauga, Jacksonville, Tampa, Last Farewell Letters Home, Hospitals, Camp Barton, Rough Riders, Santiago, San Juan, Manila, the Beautiful Women of Cuba and Manila.

The Album is 5 1/2 x 8 inches, weighs 12 ounces, printed on finest coated paper.

Sent FREE to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico for 12 cents in stamps or coin, to cover postage and packing. Copy may be seen at any ticket office of the Big Four Route.

Order at once, as the edition is limited. Address WARREN J. LYNCH, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, "Big Four Route," Cincinnati, Ohio. Mark envelope "War Album."

Awful Competition.

Old Lady—I suppose, poor man, that you have fared badly because of hard times. "Wearly Walker—Yes, mum. So many people bein' out o' work makes an awful competition fer us fellers ter struggle agin." —Philadelphia Record.

Sleepy People Cannot Drink.

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes you feel like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

An Expert.

"Sis—Is your son still practicing medicine? "Reuben—Nope. He's learnt it now." —N. Y. Journal.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes you feel like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

Friendly Relations Established.

George—How is your suit with Miss De Pink progressing? "Jack—Finely. When I call now her dog wags its tail." —Stray Stories.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A Straight Tip.

Don't go to a doctor with a broken heart; he is likely to call it appendicitis and operate.—Puck.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels and cleans. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures cold head-ache. Price 25 and 50c.

"Sunny," said Uncle Eben, "lookout foh deshere proverb."

Dehere proverb. De here tells you de books in de rumm' brooks, but don't you imagine you's a scholar get yoh education gain' in swimmin'." —Washington Star.

Trouble is like a mud-hole; it's easy enough to get in, but takes all one's power to get out.—Ram's Horn.

I could not get along without Pilo's Cure for Consumption.

It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '94.

"Excellent photograph of Smith!"

"Excellent! He looks enough like himself in it to be his own brother!" —Detroit Journal.

A Happy Mother's Gratitude.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM, June 25, 1921]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have many, many thanks to give you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. After first confinement I was sick for nine years with prolapsus of the womb, had pain in left side, in small of back, a great deal of headache, palpitation of heart and leucorrhoea. I felt so weak and tired that I could not do my work. I became pregnant again and took your Compound all through, and now have a sweet baby girl. I never before had such an easy time during labor, and I feel it was due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to do my work and feel better than I have for years. I cannot thank you enough." —Mrs. Ed. ENLINGER, DIVINE, TEX.

Wonderfully Strengthened.

"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills and feel wonderfully strengthened. Before using your remedies I was in a terrible state; felt like fainting every little while. I thought I must surely die. But now, thanks to your remedies, those feelings are all gone." —Mrs. EMIL SCHNEIDER, 1244 HELEN AVE., DETROIT MICH.

"THE DEWEY" is the world's greatest hero.

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